

Capsella danced from flower to flower, first slowly and carefully like the butterflies, and then more quickly and softly like the bumble bees, then even faster like the honey bees and then wildly like the flies. And then ecstatically doing hir own special dance which zoomed from flower to flower pausing to do a twirl here and then bouncing from leaf to leaf. The fairy prince was so happy and the meadow was so nice that a whole new kind of dance came out of hir; ze was dancing steps that had never been danced before. The meadow responded with music of its own, and the flowers started to swirl and dance right along with the prince. Soon a shimmer of meadow dance glittered out behind Capsella. The fairy prince and the meadow were dancing together.

High above the elf prince, guardian of this forest, watched. Ze was entranced because ze has never seen anything like the fairy prince before and thought: "this must be a very special being." The elf prince watched the fairy prince dancing and worked hir way down the tree, inching closer and closer to get a better look at the strange creature.



The elf prince had lived in the forest for nearly all hir life, apart from a few short adventures, and was very tall and dark, like the trees surrounding hir. Abies had strong, handsome features like a clear young fir tree. When the elf prince moved it was with a quite, slow grace, deliberate and measured. But as the occasion called Abies could be very quick indeed, zipping from branch to branch like a squirrel. The elf prince sometimes blended into the trees so well they were indistinguishable. They were ancient relatives and took care of each other as such.